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## ALING THE STONE.

, as ye will," the overnor said: ing forth the imerial seal; let wax s the parchment trip be spread, make ye sure hat nothing lacks hold secure tha cracified. m now your Jewh hate and pride fear no more. o ye your ways; sh my hands of ll this day's tice to a wronged mine the deed, ot yours alone. e fast the watch best ye can,

## ISE BEFORE BEAUTY.

seal the stone."

HEN, a goose, and cock lived in a together that was harge of Rover, watch-dog. One day the hen was ching for her kfast; the goose tanding by, while er was lying in the e of the wall, ing on. Just then

broud peacock came along, and flying and make it more beautiful.



SEALING THE STONE.

the limb of the tree, spread out its, you not wish that you were as handsome ones, don't be peacocks tail that the morning sun might shine as I am? Then you would never have to scratch for your food, but would be fed

and taken care of and admired."

"No," said the hen, "I do not wish to be a peacock. There is something that our mistress prizes more than beauty, and that is usefulness. I think she would rather have my fresh eggs than your fine feathers"

"That's my view," said the goose. " If I were not a goose I would like to be a hen I wouldn't-no, not for the world, be a lazy peacock."

"She is quite right," said Rover, "you are beautiful indeed to look at, Mr. Peacock, but that is all you are good for. Take comfort in your fine feathers, but don't boast."

Now, it so happens that there are some boys and girls-most. ly girls, perhaps, who are like this peacock, very beautiful to look at, but of no great use in the world. They admire their fine feathers. fine dresses and hate, and expect other people to do the same.

"Ah," said the peacock to the hen, "do but are no good for useful work Little

HAVE courage to be ignorant of evil.